Moments Treasured: Endearing Memories with Friends.

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Prici used to criticize and mock me for everything I did or didn't do, causing me emotional pain. She never allowed me the chance to explain myself. Sai also made me feel the same way with hurtful words, and it bothered me that they both had a similar attitude towards me. I often found myself being the one to apologize in our interactions.

On the 13th of October 2013, we stayed at EB House for the first time, and Pradeep visited me there. On another occasion, Prici and Kalpana came to see me, and we had a conversation. Later, I received word that Pradeep and Sai were on their way but had to leave before they arrived. Then Kalpana and I continued talking, and Prici returned and joined us. It bothered me that I couldn't see them all together, as I didn't want that to happen.

I felt that I valued Pradeep and Sai more than Prici. Sometimes, when Sai tried to speak, I would ignore her and focus on Pradeep, but it didn't mean I was avoiding her. I was always by her side, and although we had occasional disagreements, we never fought. I felt grateful for that but also felt guilty about myself. I apologized directly to Prici and relinquished any entitlements I felt I had. However, it stung a little when she would occasionally give me advice by saying, "It's your wish," which was something Sai used to say to me. I mentioned this to Sai. Since Pradeep was a mutual friend, I believed he could handle the situation better than I could. Prici used to say to me, "No one is permanent in our lives," which is something I learned from her.

On the 29th of October 2013, I was in an Omni car. Pradeep came to see me at the crackers shop, and Thangapandian uncle noticed our difference. A similar situation occurred last year with Sai and Paramasivam uncle, where they had different perspectives. I wondered about the next year and who would accompany me.

During Diwali week, friends wished me for Diwali, and Koti Sai wished me in advance for my birthday, saying it was exactly one month away. It brought a big smile to my face. On that night, as my parents had gone to the crackers shop, my brother Nonald and I were alone at home watching horror movies. He eventually fell asleep, and I was the most terrified one. I sensed something moving beneath the table near us.

On the 6th of November 2013, despite my surprise, I didn't text anyone and kept to myself. Pradeep called me twice and sent me texts, but I didn't respond and began crying. I'm not sure why I didn't respond or why I was crying.